

Good Morning Darling;

I made it! Of course I had to grab a taxi into Lansing but I did make it. There were five sections to the bus so I got myself a seat and all. I slept most of the way in despite the fact that the fellow next to me tried to strike up a nice conversation with me. I wasn't having any tho, I was really tired.

This morning I don't have a single thing to do. All the privates are out on a detail somewhere and all the non cons are just hanging around the ~~camp~~ barracks.

Some of the fellows are bragging about their conquests and near conquests. Quite a lot of hot air flying around.

Bob didn't meet his friend after all. I feel sorry for them, they've been trying to get together for a heck of a while now and never quite make it. I guess Bob had a pretty good time. He met some Italian people who were in the orchestra for the Opera Benefit Performance and he got a pass to see the

performance.

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John also had a time. He went to a dance put on by some exclusive girl's school and had a nice time. The next day he was at the U.S.O. and told a woman that he wanted to go to church and could she suggest a good church. She said that by an odd coincidence she was going & would take him. It turned out to be Dwight L. Moody's Bible Class. After the services Mr. Moody shook John's hand and asked if John had gotten religion. John said that they'd sing hymns & during the hymn Mr. Moody would stop the congregation and have them read over the last line which would probably be something like "Our strength is in God". He would ask the congregation if they were sure they understood what that meant. It ~~was~~ meant that their strength was in God that's what it meant & they should remember that. John's sponsor kept saying "isn't it just like home? I must write to

your mother and tell her all about it".

She wheedled John's address from him so John wrote and forewarned his mother.

It's raining awfully hard now. I'm glad we don't have anything to do altho if we did it would probably do me more good. I won't complain tho. Last nite it started to pour just a minute after I got in. Good timing.

I'll have to write to my cousin Foster and to my mother then I'll do my laundry & try to get some sleep. Of course I'm not lazy.

Did you get all your studying done for the nutrition exam? I hope so but I doubt it. I know I wasn't much help ~~to~~ to you. That stuff is bad for you anyway. It poisons your mind. I'd rather eat things I like even if they aren't nutritionally right for me.

I'll end this letter now and mail it so you can get it tomorrow. Goodbye

now Darling. Take care of yourself and
write. I love you.

All my love and kisses

Fredie